FOREIGN MISCELLANY.

Nations, except that self-sufficient part of them which has arisen of late to rejoice only in their present selves and to call themselves "Young France, England, Germany," &c., have always loved to look back with pride to their past, to exult in their forefathers as the first of men, to cherish the "good old times" as a better, kindlier, manlier age. On the whole, this being a modest, a dutiful, and a poetic feeling, it is, perhaps, quite a respectable one. It has, too, even its uses, inasmuch as it causes men to instruct themselves in their national history, to preserve national memories and manners of every sort, and thus to perpetuate the love of home, coun try, and all that which "Young America," "Young France," &c. boasts of not valuing-perhaps the truest of its boasts, and made so by the fact that he who knows nothing but what is contemporary easily underprizes every thing else. Yet he, whose only hero and sage is himself, is usually remarked for the insignificance of his title in proportion to his pretensions to consequence. Nations, like individuals, are often seen worse and seldom better than their fathers. At any event brave, sober, true-hearted ones always think so; for nations should, like individual sons, have filial piety enough to believe that their fathers were not old fools and barbarians. Nay, whatever their own enlightenment or exploits, while these are matters to be very modest about, the deeds and the virtues of their ancestors, on the contrary, seen only through the light of History and Song, should appear brighter than any thing of one's own day.

Whatever the rudeness and the confusion of Feudal times, therefore, we are pleased to see even those who may have arrived at better ones revert to them with reverence for what they had of good And thus we take the following account, in a Scotch paper, of a late celebration in the Highlands " Johnie Highlandman," indeed, in spite of all the changes that our friend Halleck has so well recorded,

(The highlander, that bitterest foe Of modern laws, has felt their blow : Consented to be taxed and vote, And put on pantaloons and coat, And left off cattle-stealing,)

has still a hankering for his old habits-the days when, if men fought more, they cheated less; when, if they stole kine, they probably stole nothing else. Witness the following description taken from one of our late London papers :

Centennial Commemoration of the Gathering of the Clans at Glenfinnon in "the Forty-five.

On Tuesday, the 19th of August, the neighborhood non was the scene of a meeting remarkable in itself as well as in the events which gave rise to it. For one hun dred years previously the silence of its scenery had scarcely been disturbed, and it is only fair that, after such a lapse time, some portion of the notice which the events of a par age attracted to that spot should also attend the recent manifestations in the glen. The old patriarchal spirit which regulated the government of the Celtic clans is now almost ex tinct, and those who trace their descent from the Gael regar with melancholy satisfaction the final dissolution of a system which, in the midst of many evils, had still some claims o their affection. Proprietors may have disappointed the attachment of those in whom personal devotion and the depen dencies of life were synonymous; but in the midst of pove ty and distress, the cherished recollections of the past hav il retained an ascendency, and, perhaps, the last conspic ous display of their influence was exhibited on Tuesday in

Early in the spring of last year, announcement was made in the public papers of a meeting to be held there, to celebrate the circumstances which ushered in the moevents of 1745-for it will be in the recollection of our readers that on that very spot the standard of Prince Charles was at the time, and steamboat companies and coach proprietors were alike willing to contribute their best efforts towards making the occasion at once worthy of the loyalty which inspired it, and the beauty of the surrounding scenery. Unfortunate ly, however, people now-a-days do not approve of the shelte offered by a plaid on the open hill-side, even in the genial at mosphere of an August night. The new generation have no tions of drafts and currents of air, and nitrogen gas, with re spect to which those of the olden times were complete infidels The great carriers for the Highland traffic were unanimously of opinion that feather beds and down pillows, blankets and Holland sheets, had completely cut out heather and "breachkans," and the prospect of an indignant company of tourists clamorously calling for chambermads, slippers, and bed-root candles, in the wilds of Moidart, completely stifled in its birth their sympathy with a celebration like that proposed at Glen finnon. In consequence of this the whole notion was for time abandoned entirely, and many believed that the prescriptive period of one hundred years would close without a prece dent for commemorating that loyalty which had at once been so famous and so fatal to the Highlands.

We are glad to say, however, that the events of Tuesday proved that the old spirit of the people is not utterly dead, and that southern encroachments and the absenteeism and indif-ference of too many lairds have not yet had a mortally poisonous effect upon the feelings of the population. Arrangements on a suitable scale, and in a very liberal spirit, were made by Mr. Macdonald of Glenalladale, at the inn of Glenfinnon, the accommodation of those whom the recollections of "th to be unpropitious, and, although one would have supposed that nearly a hundred gentlemen and ladies of the neighborhood might have got up among them a sufficient stock of enthu-siasm to set the elements at defiance, West Highland showers of rain, during the early part of the day, asserted their de-pressing influence, and filled every one with fear and trem-bling that the affair would turn a very slow thing after all. Fortunately, a copious and hearty luncheon intervened to fill up the critical hour of the day, and the good humor of the party and the bright rays of the autumn sun broke out toge-ther, as if by mutual consent. The memory of those who were "out in the '45" was given as a bumper-toast by Mr. Æneas Macdonald of Morar, who presided on the occasion, and who did not forget to tell his audience that attachment to the British empire, were now happily united and rendered consistent in the person of her most gracious Majesty. It would be unjust to Mr. Macdonald of Glenalladale, to whose zeal the meeting owed much of its enjoyment, did we omit to mention that his health was drunk on the occasion the fact that his ancestor, the Borrodale of the day, was the first man to tender his allegiance to Prince Charles, having rendered a compliment of the kind to that excellent gentleman peculiarly appropriate. Several other suitable toasts were also nded to, and, as the day had begun to clear up, the ladies and gentlemen present joined the peasantry, as-sembled to the number of several hundreds without, and, headed by four pipers playing appropriate pibrochs, marched in procession round the monument erected by the late Glenalla-dale, to commemorate the most striking, and, in its direct results, the most mournful event in the histery of the High lands. The monument, as all tourists are aware, is situated at the head of Lochshiel, being surmounted by a statue of the Prince himself, and enclosed in a perfect amphithetre of hills. Prince himself, and enclosed in a perfect amphitmetre of nins.

After this ceremony had been completed, the usual national and characteristic games of throwing the hammer and the putting-stone, and leaping, &c., were very keenly engaged in, to the great amusement of all parties, the disputants them-selves not excepted; and the pipers, at the close of these, havbrought the whole company back to the inn marshalled all in good order," the proceedings terminated with dancing

Altogether it was one of the most delightful and agreeable meetings which have been known in this part of the country ny years; and it has left on our minds only the solitary regret that a centenary is placed in so much worse a position enough, since "it comes but once a year." Those who re-member the romantic scenery of Glenfinnon will have no difmember the romanus scenery of Glennmon will have no dif-ficulty in forming an idea of the aspect which it presented, with the open space of the glen occupied by four or five hun-dred people, the air filled by the spirit-stirring strains of the bagpipes, and the stillness of the loch relieved by the presence

took place only one hundred years ago. We say "only," be-cause the vast change accomplished in that period on the cha-racter and destinies of the Gael amply justify the use of that word. Turbulent fireceness has now given way to a new and peaceful spirit among us, and no doubt Highlanders have, stitutions. When the fermentation is in full activity it by therefore, cause to rejoice; but their affectionate recollections up with a dull heavy sound, enough to make one shudden. doubtful whether they are yet completely reconciled to a posi-tion which they believe has left them many outraged predilections and shipwrecked feeling to deplore .- Inverness Courier

SKETCH OF THE VINTAGE IN FRANCE.

Translated from Gaillardet's Letters from Paris for the National Intelligencer from the Courrier des Etats Unis.

as Burgundy, Champagne, Bordelais, Roussillon, &c. At

without exclaiming Tonnere de Dieu! Their pun should be ardoned; there is nothing impious in it but the connexion of the words. I accepted the invitation. To have refused would have shown me ill-natured, and no Burgundian at heart.

In Burgundy, as elsewhere, the day for the opening of the intage is fixed by a municipal proclamation, which is published in handbills and distributed through the villages by the ound of the drum. No one is permitted to begin his vintage before this period; the general interest, in this case, gives the door, is rowd of men and women of all ages, coming from the neighoring towns as well as from those more distant, (they sometimes come ten or fifteen leagues,) to exercise their trade of intagers and basket-carriers. The only tools of the former onsist of a flat basket with curved rims, which they carry nder the arm or hold by the handle, and a small pruningbook or knife, with a wooden haft and crooked blade, to cu hook or knife, with a wooden haft and crooked blade, to cut know that the subject I have treated is very poor in *spirit* this the bunches of grapes. The basket-carriers, or scuttlers, as year—I bid adieu to my panniers, and return to Paris, where they are commonly called, are sturdy young men, with a scuttle, or basket, in the form of a cone, slung upon the back with leather straps : the vintagers empty their baskets of grapes into those of the scuttlers, who, in their turn, empty theirs into a vat, or large hogshead, with a single bottom fastened upon wheels. Girls almost monopolize the trade of vintagers. They are preferred to young men, because they are more at They are preserved to young men, because they are alone attentive and receive less wages. Their costume generally consists of a colored handkerchief, or marmotte, which they wear after the manner of the West India mulattresses, wooden shoes, woollen stockings, and a very short fustian petticoat if the latter were longer, it would draggle in the wet grou when they stooped to cut the grapes. To these two species of the class of vintagers must be added the carters, who hire themselves, their vat, their wheels, and their horses, to trans-

port the produce of the vineyard to the press in town.

A real colony had arrived at Tonnerre, a colony so numerous that all the taverns in the little town would not have sufficed to lodge them. But it is not in taverns that this cohort of natives seek an asylum; at least it is not in the chambers of the taverns, but in their stables and barns, where, for two sous a night, they are furnished with straw ad libitum. With this straw they make a bed for themselves, or rather a litter, when they are other. The mischievous wags of the town arely suffer the vintagers to pass their short nights in repose. No trick can be imagined which they do not play them. Sometimes they are roused by the cry of fire, sometimes cold metimes a cat or a live rat is thrown among them. atter always produces a tremendous uproar. But when the clock strikes three, the whole of this ant-hill suddenly spring their feet, and shaking themselves like a flock of oming out of the water, their simple toilet is done. Every one repairs to the great square, which soon resounds with an infernal concert of songs and cries of all sorts. The inhabitod, who have no vinevards to call thei ttention, draw the bedslothes around their heads and curse selves in haste and go down to the square, with their cottor night-caps on their heads and lanterns in their hands, to make heir bargain with such of the vintagers, basketers, and carter es from ten to twenty sous for the first, and from one and half to two francs for the second. It is to gain this wretched um, that parents suffer their young daughters to travel on foot for several leagues, braving cold, privations of every sort, and many perils besides. But it is not on that account the in common, mingled with many incidents that serve to enliven nd render it attractive, and the country people never absent hemselves from this annual harvest of the vine

As soon as they are engaged by a proprietor, the vintagers of both sexes repair to his house, and there, in the kitchen, they have a breakfast composed of a mutton or veal stew, buns, potatoes, or peas; the whole washed down with that light thin wine from which the English derive the name of Claret, (clairet,) given by them to the red wine of France. While the vintagers are at breakfast, the sportsmen, if there happen to be any in the house, put on their hunting dress, get their guns ready, and let loose their dogs, which run bout in every direction, skipping and yelping with joy. The signal is given, the stirrup-cup is drunk, the vintagers n their baskets, the scuttlers strap on their scuttles, and the roop puts itself in motion. It is composed generally of from ten to a hundred, and sometimes as many as three hundred persons, who walk arm in arm. Arrived at the vineyard, the carter, with his enormous vat, stops on the outside, while every vintager has his section of the vineyard, is put between wo of the trellises, and then the work begins. The grapes fall into the baskets as if by enchantment; if there are small children among the workers, they follow as a rear-guard glean , that is, to gather the bunches that have been over poked and pick up the grapes that may have fallen on the ground. A manager or overseer follows the work every where with his eye, urging on the slow, and restraining those who are too rapid to do their work well. The scuttlers, as running porters, are constantly going and coming between the vat and the vintagers. In the mean time, the sportsmen have taken their station on the summit of the hill, and there wait for the game which is roused by the laborers. Shots resound on all sides, the barking of dogs answer, and at every explosion the vintagers stop their work to look up and ascer-tain whether the shot has been lucky or unlucky. In the first case they give a shout of applause; in the latter they laugh at

out. These are the three principal signs among these country lovers—the three principal articles in their code of gallantry. When evening comes, the band return to town in the order in which they left it, and repair again to the house of the proprietor, who distributes to each one his ten or twelve sous and a small loaf, nothing more. With that the vintager sups discoveries were made, which will doubtless be laid before the is he wishes, or rather as he can. Generally, however, from economy, he goes to bed, upon the principle that "he who sleeps dines.". This proverb could never have been invented by a restaurateur.

Burgundy, during the season of the vintage, affords one of

the most picturesque scenes that can be imagined. Every hill is covered with a moving, motley population. The echoes send back their joyous shouts. All Nature seems to enjoy a game alone finds it a season of tribule Surrounded on all sides, it wanders here and there, like an of the arsenal at Toulon : exile driven from the domestic hearth. It is to the thrush, particularly, that the vintages are fatal. That species of bird, the flesh of which is as delicious as that of the ortolan, is ond of vineyards, for it prefers grapes to all other food. eats them in such quantities that it becomes as fat as a quail, and as drunk as—a thrush. The saying is proverbial. But, though they are great drunkards, they ought not to be killed when they cannot stand up: the poor little birds lose their senses entirely, and know not whither to fly. Sometimes they re caught by the hand.

But now that the grapes are gathered and the vintage over, let us see what remains to be done to obtain the wine. If the grapes are of the white kind, and intended for white wine, they are carried immediately to the press-house. Thus are called the vast barns in which is fixed a sort of press composed of immense beams, which are lowered or rais neans of a screw moved by a wheel which is turned by ten or twelve persons. Between the upper and lower beams are fixed two wide tables or platforms, on the lower of which the grapes are placed, and as the beam descends these are crushed and the juice flows into a basin. From thence it is poured into scuttles by means of large buckets, and the scuttlers empty it into the casks prepared for it. The residuum of the pact from the pressure, that they are obliged to cut them with an axe. After two or three pressings they are sold to the dis-tiller, who makes from them that peculiar kind of brandy which

the soldiers, in their emphatic language, call sacre chien.

The grapes intended for red wine are put into an enorm

f boats, gaily ornamented with flags, and which had borne to vat, where they are left to ferment for a week, for it is by fer mentation that the juice of the grape, naturally whitish, the red color of its skin. To hasten the fermentation grapes are crushed by means of a hammer or maul, and me are sent entirely naked into the vat, where they trample them with their feet. They come out from the vat of the color of boiled lobsters. This kind of bath is reputed to be very up with a dull heavy sound, enough to make one shudder, and when a child I used to think it a representation of the devil's coppers. The quicker the fermentation the better the devil's coppers. The quicker the fermentation the better the quality of the wine. If the barvest has been bad, they throw non sugar into the vat, which makes it better.

common sugar into the vat, which makes it better.

The day on which the grapes are put to press is a new holyday. Besides the public presses where the large proprietors have their gatherings pressed, there are movable presses, mounted upon four wheels, which are rolled about from door to door for the use of minor proprietors. As long as the wine Translated from Gaillardet's Letters from Paris for the National Intelligencer from the Courrier des Etats Unis.

Paris, October 16, 1845.

The vintage has commenced throughout France. It is a time of frolic and feverish activity in certain provinces, such as Burgundy, Champagne, Bordelais, Roussillon, &c. At this time of year, these provinces afford a picture of manners, a few traits of which I will sketch for you, for they are entirely unknown in the New World. America is the favored land of Ceres, but, hitherto, Bacchus and his green vines have acquired there no right of naturalization.

Being a son of Burgundy, I was invited to the opening of Being a son of Burgundy, I was invited to the opening of the vintage, at Tonnerre, my native town, the country of the Chevalier d'Eon, and of a wine which good judges never taste without evolutions. Tonners de Dieu! Their pun should be

sometimes dine seven or eight times in the twelve hours. Thus they become as fat and as plump as the mutton itself, and have pretty much the same odor. It would not be surprising if their hair should turn into wool.

The casks, into which the wine is put as it comes from the press, remain unbunged; that is to say, open during a certain time, for the liquor undergoes a second fermentation which throws off all foreign matters and purifies it. During this period the proprietors become wine merchants, and a bush, that is to say, a bunch of something green, suspended over the door, indicates that for two sous any one may go down into the cellar and drink at pleasure. Many go down, but few are law to private interest. The eve of the day fixed upon, the little town of Tonnerre witnessed the arrival of an innumerable to come up again without the help of a friend. The latter, in such a case, takes off his cap or his bonnet, and, like Napoleon to the wounded Muscovites, charitably exclaims "Honor to unfortunate bravery!"

Such are the ordinary phases in the preparation of those wines which many among you, my dear readers, drink without knowing any of the mysteries of their origin. Indeed, many Parisians know as little about it as the Americans.

Now that my vintages are over, for better for worse-

scenes of the drawing room will succeed those of the country, and where the refinements of civilization will be substituted for the coarse gayeties of Nature.

I returned to Paris in time to be present at the consecration of the Magdalen Church, which is now one of the finest monuments of the world; the details of the ceremony seemed to me to possess sufficient novelty to be worth relating.

In conformity with the programme, the ceremonies commenced at seven o'clock precisely and did not terminate until after eleven.

That the Archbishop might have free room to perform the numerous benedictions prescribed by the ritual, the public were not permitted to enter the nave of the church until after these ceremonies; a few privileged persons, however, were ena-bled to procure tickets to the upper galleries. Early in the morning, all the ornaments of the altars had been taken away, as well as all the objects of worship. The archbishop, clain his pontifical robes, repaired to one of the sacristies, on the western side, where the relics were deposited; these he took up, and carried to the principal altar, reciting the seven penitential psalms. Then, with his right hand extended, he made with three motions the sign of the cross upon the church and the altar. In the mean time ashes had been sprinkled in the middle of the nave. Upon these ashes the archbishop made the sign of the cross with his crosser; one arm of this cross was formed of Greek letters, and the other of Latin and French letters. During this time the canticle of Zacchariah was sung Benedictus Dominus Israel. The archbishop then went the altar, where he began the chant of Deus in adjutorium next he blessed a mixture composed of salt, water, and ashes, next the consecration of the principal altar took place, during which he marched seven times around it, sprinkling it each time with the mixture; then again he marched three times around the interior of the church, throwing the holy water first aloft, then horizontally, and lastly on the floor. At length the grand mass commenced; and then the doors of the temple

were thrown open to the public.

Among those present, I remarked the Prince of Joinville, accompanied by a young Brazilian lady of condition, who has not yet been able to accustom herself to the usages of Faropean civilization. Very pretty and very easy in her manners, she is still an American at heart and cannot bend herself to the customs of the court. Mme. D. de H***, who was some thus related an instance of the embarrassment experienced by this charming daughter of the Virgin Forests in a drawing-room in Louis-le-Grand street. "Figure to yourself that this child of nature, who has been brought up in a land of slaves,

to command her lackies."

The German papers announce the marriage of a Mexican whom we applied very much in America, but not so much as he deserved. I mean the violinist Vieuxtemps. I was conversing lately with Meyerbeer, and I cannot depict to you expedition, and, to give it a more serious character, openly dethe astonishment expressed by this illustrious composer when I told him that Ole Bull had been preferred to Vieuxtemps by the Americans. Meyerbeer regards Vieuxtemps as unquestionably the first violinist of our time for execution, and particularly for composition. I am not sorry to tell this to our Yankee readers, who thought us such fools for expressing the

same sentiment on all occasions.

Vieuxtemps marries Mlle. J. Eder, a celebrated pianist of
Frankfort. Harmony cannot fail to rule over their household. F GAILLARDET

FROM LATE EUROPEAN PAPERS.

DISCOVERIES IN THE ANTARCTIC REGIONS .- The Cane Town Gazette of 25th July contains some highly interesting intelligence from the Antarctic region. According to these accounts the Magnetic Pole was nearly reached. It appears that an expedition was fitted out at the Cape, and sent southward, under the command of Lieut. Moore, of the Royal Navy, who succeeded in penetrating further towards the Pole In the first than any navigator before him :

"The barque Pagoda, hired by Government for a scientific At noon a repast, consisting only of grapes, bread, and cheese, is made upon the grass. At this every one has his be relied upon as authentic. This vessel, under the combon mot ready, and tells his little story. Lovers slap each the modern process of the southward (between the meridian of Greenwich and 120 than any other vessel ever attained unto before expedition to the Antarctic regions, lately returned to Simon's British allies and tributaries, if they are so to be called. Bay, and the following particulars connected therewith may her; and completed the whole series of magnetic observations left unfinished by H. M. ships Terror and Erebus. The Pagoda very nearly reached the Magnetic Pole, but the quantity of compact ice and icebergs which she fell in with prepublic as soon as the official report shall have reached home. She was at times surrounded by icebergs considerably higher than the mast-heads; notwithstanding which the existence of the Antartic Continent, viz. Victoria Land, has been confirm-

The Paris Moniteur publishes a Report to the King fro the Minister of the Marine, on the amount of the losses sustained by the Government from the fire at the Mourillon, part

"It estimates the timber consumed at 2.042,957fr. : th sheet-iron tanks, either damaged or rendered totally useless, at 287,940fr.; and the buildings destroyed at 834,000fr.; making a total loss of 3,165,000fr. The report is followed by a royal ordonnance, granting a credit to the amount of 3,165,000fr. to the Minister of the Marine, to be applied in procuring a fresh supply of timber to the amount in value of that destroyed, and for the reconstruction of the buildings burnt, and replacing the tanks which were destroyed or

The Débats gives the following from Algiers, under date of the 22d ultimo :

"The news we receive from the West confirm the fears spired by the results of the treachery of which our troops we been made victims near Djemma Ghazaouat. The heads of our soldiers paraded among the tribes has excited the Arabs to such a degree of effervescence that an almost general insurrection of the province has ensued. At Mascara there has been a revolt of parts of the Beni Chougrans, the Sidi Dahos, and the Hachem Chefagas. The Djaffras and Yakoubias are also said to have fallen off. The cump of Anizert, left has the advent koubias are also said to have fallen off. The camp of Anizert, left by the advance of our troops, has been burnt; the road between Mascara and Oran has been intercepted for several

SPIRIT OF THE FREE PRESS.

FROM THE NEW YORK COMMERCIAL ADVERTISER. THE ETHICS OF WRONG-DOING .- There are co tain small islands in one of the New England riv- A King of France, two hundred years ago, gave Madagasca ers, picturesque and beautiful to look upon, and of not more than two hundred acres—was occupied by two thrifty farmers, each of whom obtained from the excellent reason that they never heard of it—exactly like dollars to add at the end of each year to the dreds that were securely packed away in divers old became troublesome-just as the gentlemen did with the bi stockings at the bottom of the great oaken chest in the garret. But, unluckily, these farmers were of And yet the journalists of England and France, who f for them, these two were perpetually wrangling, tor-menting each other with spiteful tricks of bad neigh-But while we scrutinize and condemn the false preten orhood, such as throwing down each other's fences chasing each other's sheep, throwing stones at each other's geese, and practising upon each other every tormenting device that a malignant ingenuity could suggest, with the laudable purpose, as it seemed, of making ne fair portion of earth allotted to them as much like the abode of accursed spirits as possible.

Separated from the small island by a narrow branch of th ream, was another, more than three times as large, and owned as well as occupied by the sturdy head of a nu family-ten stout sons and half as many ruddy daughters, a married. The old man had been the most powerful and ath-letic fellow in the county; and even now, though he carried nore than sixty winters on his back, there were few men half his age who would have cared to try a fall with him grown up in his likeness, and his five strapping daughters had sen their liege lords with a filial eye to strength of limb and huge proportions; so that the male population of the island presented an aggregate of physical force which gave it a preponderating influence throughout the adjoining region, on all questions capable of decison by an appeal to the law of fist or

that whenever the two occupants of the smaller had a word quarrel, as was often the case, their wrangling could be dis nctly heard by any who happened to be near the water's edge of the other; and besides, one or the other of them would cros over almost every day, in a dug-out, and make angry complaints to the old man of the vexations and wrongs he wa bjected to by his ill-conditioned neighbor.

The old man listened with a very bad grace. "Confoun ou," he used to say, "what the plague are you two always uarrelling about; and why do you come bothering me with our squabbles ?" At last he resolved to make an end of this noyance; so one morning he put himself at the head of his fifteen Anaks, boated them across the strait in a couple of fishing-scows he had, bundled the two disputants out of the island, with their cats, dogs, women, and children, and took ssession of both farms for his own use and benefit. Folks did say that the population was increasing rather too fast of the large island, and that the old man's actual motive was to provide a farm apiece for two of his offspring and their fami lies; but he always denied this, and insisted that he interfer ed only in the interest of humanity; that the quarrelling fel lows were a public nuisance, and that it was indispensable necessary to get rid of them for the sake of peace in the neigh

"The grasping old brute!" exclaims the indignant

stop a moment; we have another story to tell of him. This fine old fellow had on his farm a number of choice apple trees, the fruit of which was celebrated and in great demand all over that part of the country. And he used to start off eight or ten of his grandsons, every fall, when the apples were ripe, in the two fishing-scows already referred to. well loaded with baskets of these apples, to cruise along the banks of the river and make sale of the fruit at the houses of several gentlemen who had their country seats on the intervale. The young merchants found a ready sale for their ware and good prices; so that this apple business got to be very profitable and the boys made a regular thing of it, landing always at the same points, putting their baskets ashore, and calling for their money without asking whether their customers wanted the apples or not. They drove stakes into the ground, for mooring their boats, and would often go abou with their guns shooting the birds and squirrels, or walk into a cornfield and help themselves to a few roasting ears, just as if they were at home.

But by-and-by the owners began to find that the visits of any but a colored man should stoop to be a servant, and she was raised; that the roasting ears were carried off somewhat has not the courage even to send her valet de chambre for a too freely; and that pigeons and chickens were shot, as well "There is one way of making her as robins and squirrels. So they sent word to the old man comprehend all that," replied the Countess J***, sister-in-law of the narratrix, in a lively tone, "and that is to show her the servilities of the great; to let her see Marshals, Deputies, and boys need not come in their boats any more. In fact, one of Peers of France performing the most servile offices; you the boys got into a fight one day with a gentleman's gardener, would find that such a spectacle would soon accustom her to command her lackies." dener did not come second best out of the scuffle.

> clared that all the land on the intervale was his; that his grandfather had willed it to him, and the claim had never been disputed by the present occupants; and, in short, that he meant to take it by virtue of this indisputable title. At any rate, he and his boys were strong enough to take it, and he should like to see who would hinder him.

"Monstrous injustice!" exclaims the reader; "your man is no better than a robber."

But our old man has done nothing more than great nation claim the right to do; and he supports his acts by exactly the same reasons and arguments that are advanced by great nations to justify their conduct. For instance, England is going to seize the country of the Sikhs in India, and here i the vindication of the deed, put forth by the leading English journal:

"The pear hangs mellow on the tree, ready to be shake down. So the fate of the Punjaub is at last scaled. It is to be taken into subsidiary alliance, and to follow the steps of Hyderabad, and Oude, and Gwalior, and some score other course, the necessity of this movement is undeniable. A State which cannot govern itself must be governed by its neighbors, for the interests of humanity are at stake. Without an efficient government a territory soon becomes a public nuisance, the harbor of disaffection and outrage, the focus of intrigue, the nursery of revolution and war. It is enough that a territory is in so disorderly a condition as to entail on its neighbors the necessity of continual incompanion. its neighbors the necessity of continual, inconvenient, and expensive precautions. It is enough that it involves a more oppressive police, a larger standing army, or any other interference with the liberties and immunities of peace. Such is the state of all that region enclosed within the Upper Indus and its tributaries. Bloody revolutions, and insolent and rebellious soldiery, a ruined and distracted people, keep Northern India in perpetual alarm. Self-preservation compels the neighbors to abate the nuisance. Such is the necessity, if not the duty, which now devolves on that great Power making Possibles. which Providence has made the centre of unity and source of order to the whole peninsula. Britain, which now holds the sceptre successively wielded by so many barbarous conquerors, is the pacifier, the uniter, in a word, the supreme governor of Hindostan. She is bound, in the name of all, to avert the ommon danger and to preserve the common peace.

And France is going to appropriate the island of Madagas ar; for which act of robbery, as we should call it, the French journal published in New York gives the following justification, from the pen of its chief editor, now in Paris :

from the pen of its chief editor, now in Paris:

"The press unites in urging the adoption of energetic measures for the re-establishment of our dominion in that island, to the possession of which we have rights originating in solemn contracts and a long possession. An act of Louis XIII, confirmed by Louis XIV. on the 20th of September, 1643, granted to a French company the privilege of establishing itself at Madagascar, and of founding colonies. A subsequent act of 1644 gave to another company, made up from the remnants of, the preceding, the perpetual enjoyment of the island. In virtue of these titles, which have always been recognised by the natives of Madagascar, Frenchmen have formed establishments there, and lavished their blood and treasure to sustain them, until the garrison of Fort Dauphin was surprised tain them, until the garrison of Fort Dauphin was surprise and slain by a band of revolted Malagaches. The resump koubias are also said to have fallen off. The camp of Anizert, left by the advance of our troops, has been burnt; the road between Mascara and Oran has been intercepted for several days. In spite of this and of the warnings given, some carriers have imprudently ventured out, and several have been killed, and had their horses and conveyances captured by the selection of the island by the royal government in 1686, far from militating against these rights of sovereign ownership, did but give them confirmation. It is in virtue of these titles, which the natives have never killed, and had their horses and conveyances captured by the Beni Chougrans, near Oued Hammam. You may conceive the advantages which the Arabs gain by these coups de main."

It is probable that the Government will take advantage of the laid to the charge of Peter Funk, and yet the fair victums seem to bleed without a pang."

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There you have it, reader. The dissensions in the Pun jaub have become a nuisance, like the quarrels of the two which was none of his, to certain of his subjects-just as the One of these islands-a small one, of big islander's grandfather gave the intervale land to him b his share a comfortable subsistence, and some spare the gentlemen living on the river bank; the Frenchmen tradhun- ed to Madagascar and the natives tolerated them until the And yet the journalists of England and France, who fine

quarrelsome dispositions; and though their fore-fathers had lived upon the farms for more than a hundred years, and never found the island too small the unscrupulous ambition, the national immorality of the

> But while we scrutinize and condemn the false pretence by which power on the other side of the Atlantic seeks to justify its infractions of right, we may as well keep a wary eye upon our own courses. This Republic is fast becoming a great Power among the nations, and national strength has an exceeding proclivity to the commission of evil deeds. Interest is very apt to wear the guise of a rightful necessity when it has power to achieve its ends; and examples are not wanting. even in our history, where positions have been assumed and pleas set up, not differing very widely in principle from those which we feel ourselves entitled to conde

> > ODDITIES FROM THE RHINE.

PROM GEORGE CRUIKSHANK'S TABLE BOOK FOR OCTOBER. I have just got back from the Rhine, and I count my de

upon it.

Not but that the Rhine is tolerably well in its way. On the contrary, it is a very respectable kind of river—pea-soupy in hue, perhaps, but not so decidedly a drab as the "Blue Moralle"

You will see lots of castles, any one of them appearing th You will see lots of castles, any one of them appearing the twin brother of the last. The same gray stone; the same pepper-box turrets; the same telescope-looking tower; the same, or nearly the same, wonderful legend of the Baron of Grogswig, or Count Thimbleriggenberg. Happy thing is it that these—naughty of old "fences" (I don't know the slang of chivalry for places for the reception of stolen goods) are uninhabited. Think of climbing up there to dinner! Terrible! But think of coming down after dinner! Mercy on us! There could have been no stout gentlemen in the four-test the context.

Doubless there is wine. Most of it is eccentric vinegar, losing its right mind and turning sweetish. I asked for Johnannishberger, and I got a son educated of cider: I supposed it was all right, for I paid a pound for the bottle.

I left the Rhine to its own devices, and plunged boldly into Germany—I mean the real Germany, the unadulterated Germany, the sauer-kraut-eating, charcoal-burning, metaphysic-jabbering Germany. I was nearly starved—Mungo Park's journey was a bagatelle to mine. I have no respect for Clapperton and Bruce after what I came through. I can't eat soup which is no soup, but only a clandestine marriage between dirty hot water and sour grease; I can't eat sliced turnip popped raw into melted butter and sugar; I can't eat bouilli boiled to tatters, after pears preserved in sugar; I can't eat stews made the cook knows how, out of nobody knows what. But I made a shift—hunger is sharp—and then think of it, weep over it—just every day as I managed to spoil a good appetite by coaxing it with some of the least worst of these conglomerated scraps of chaotic cookery—lo and behold! in would come roti and poulet and fricandeau, all very tolerable, but never, oh never did they make their appearance until you were utterly unable to attack them.

Did any one ever understand German money? Did any one sever understand German money? Did any one ever understand German money? Did any

Did any one ever understand German money? Did any one ever fathom the mysteries of kreutzers, pfennings, and greschen? I defy Babbage's Calculating Machine to make any thing of these horrid little scintillas of silvery copper and coppery silver. The Germans themselves are quite in the dark on the matter, I assure you. Change a thaler, and contemplate in mute despair the handful of metallic rubbish you will get. It is of no use to any one, not even the owner. As for distinguishing the silver from the copper, the thing is out of the question. The only general rule I can give is, that the things which look most like silver are copper, and vice versa. You had better act strictly upon this principle: it is the nearest approach which human ingenuity can make to the right one. The spots upon the coinage are curious studies of metallic cutaneous disease. You will be apt to think that a violent smallpox has broken out in somebody's purse, and that the whole of the unhappy patients have been consigned over to you. The best thing you can do with your change is, gethe gentlemanly coins are only formed to "charm the eyes and grieve the heart." Not that they have not some odd theand grieve the heart." Not that they have not some odd theoretical value; but what is the worth of a coin when nobody will give you any thing for it? I repeat, you may just throw away your change for any real practical good it will do you. If, however, you can bring it home, and sell it to any purblind old antiquary as a series of coins of the Carthaginian Empire, of course that is quite another affair. Do so, if you can. Not that, with all my contempt for change, "they'd find no change in me," for I have come home quite an altered being. It is said to be a wise child that knows its own father, but it must be a wise father who knows his own child when transmogrified in appearance and habits by a tour in Germany.

Who have hitherto surrounded him. To these he will no doubt add able rogues of the Federal party; but he will employ the rogues of all parties to overrule the good men of all parties, and to prosecute projects which wise men of every description will disapprove.

These things are to be inferred with moral certainty from the character of the man. Every step in his career proves that he has formed himself upon the model of Catiline, and he is too cold-blooded and too determined a conspirator ever to change his plan.

If Jepperson is President, the whole responsibility of bad Germany.

I have been told that there is a word in German for "hurry."

I have been told that there is a word in German for "hurry."
I reject the information as a clumsy attempt to deceive. I rather liked the way the mail always came in. It used to pass my window at a hand walk. It had no hour in particular. Any of the twenty-four, it was quite the same. It distributed its favors pretty equally over all. They had a delicious way, too, of harnessing the horses. There were generally two unhappy quadrupeds pulling, and half-a-dozen—true, on my word of honor—attached behind. At first I thought that the hindmost were intended for pushing, like locomotives set to urge a heavy train up an incline, and I rather admired the novelty of the thing. Presently, however, I ascertained that this was the German mode of bringing home horses left at the last passed posting-house. They were made so by the Federalists, the whole responsibility will rest with them. The other party will say to the people, "We intended him only for Vice President; here he might have done very well, and been at least harmless. But the Federalists, to disappoint us and a majority of you, took advantage of a momentary superiority to put him in the first place. He will say to the people, "We intended him only for Vice President; here he might have done very well, and been at least harmless. But the Federalists, the whole responsibility will rest with them. The other party will say to the people, "We intended him only for Vice President; here he might have done very well, and been at least harmless. But the Federalists, the whole responsibility with them. The other party will say to the people, "We intended him only for Vice President; here he might have done very well, and been at least harmless. But the Federalists, the whole responsibility with them. The other party will say to the people, "We intended him only for Vice President; have them. The other party will say to the people, "We intended him only for Vice President; have them. The other party will say to the people, "We intended him only for Vice President; have them. want to live cheaply in Germany for a week, you had better take your place in the diligence for a couple of hundred miles or so, when you will find your object, so far as lodging goes, perfectly accomplished.

Of course you can't go to bed; but that is an advantage in

Germany. Putting a feather bed under a man is intelligible, but another above him is quite a different thing. In Germany there are two things besides misfortune which never come single—fleas and feather beds. The former are the most industrious of their race; the latter the most downy. I never got between the two masses of feathers without thinking of the infant princes smothered in the Tower. But I should like to see any body try to smother a German. They are unsmotherable. What with the tobacco-smoke and the choky unsmoderable. What with the boacco-shock and the chosy stove and unopening-windows-course of training they go through, fresh air is an article in no request at all. Put a big receiver over the Faderland, exhaust the atmosphere, and horrify nature with a vacuum—the Germans would not care one whit.

fashionable milliners. It says: "It is surprising that the innocent wives and daughters of our most wealthy and fashionable citizens should suffer themselves to be victimized and humbugged by what are termed "crack" milliners of the city. A
lady's fashionable hat, the whole material of which could not exceed the cost of five dollars, after receiving a few fancy touches and a fashionable label, is sold for thirty-five or forty dollars! This is about as deep a shave as any we have heard laid to the charge of Peter Funk, and yet the fair victims seem to bleed without a pang."

POLITICAL HISTORY.

Memoirs of the Washington and Adams Administrations, and of their Cabinets, from the papers of Oliver Wolcott, Secretary of the Treasury. Edited by George Gibbs.

Such is the title of an important and valuable addition to the historical lore of the country, which it is proposed to publish some time in the course of e approaching winter.

The position as well as the career of OLIVER WOL-COTT was one of great importance. His connexion with the Treasury Department, from its earliest organization, brought him into constant and intimate association with Washington, Adams, Hamilton the great names of the Heoric Age of the Republic and the original letters, now to be published for the first time, of these and other distinguished men of the times, indicate the estimation in which he was held. We do not propose, however, to do more just now than announce the prospective appearance of this work, and to add that an agent is at present engaged in procuring subscriptions for it.

From a glance at a portion of the author's manu-

scripts, however, we are fully warranted in saying that the work is one which should be found in library of every statesman and gentleman in the land. The original letters which it will contain are very numerous, and many of them exceedingly in-teresting. Among the writers will be found WASH-INGTON, ADAMS, HAMILTON, FISHER AMES, GEORGE CABOT, TIMOTHY PICKERING, OLIVER WOLCOTT, (father and son,) RUFUS KING, WILLIAM SMITH, (of South Carolina, OLIVER ELLSWORTH, JOHN TURN-BULL, and many others of the great names in the annals of the country. Upon the value and interest of their letters we might dilate at great length, but our readers of course will be better satisfied specimen of them than with the crude remarks which ve might make.

We annex, therefore, without further comment, a letter written by ALEXANDER HAMILTON to OLIVER WOLCOTT in 1800, repelling with equal power and judgment the idea entertained by a portion of the Federalists of the day to secure the elevation of Aaron Burr to the Presidency instead of THOMAS JEFFERSON .- New York Evening Gazette.

> FROM ALEX. HAMILTON. DECEMBER 17, 1800.

Your last letter, my dear sir, has given me great pain; no nly because it informed me that the opinion in favor of Mr. JURR was increasing among the Federalists, but because it was also told me that Mr. - was one of its partisans. have a letter from this gentleman, in which he expresses decidedly his preference of Mr. JEFFERSON. I hope you have een mistaken, and that it is not possible for him to have been guilty of so great duplicity.

There is no circumstance which has occurred in the course of our political affairs that has given me so much pain as the idea that Mr. Bunn might be elected to the Presidency by the means of the Federalists. I am of opinion that this party has hitherto solid claims of merit with the public, and, so long as it does nothing to forfeit its title to confidence, I shall continu to hope that our misfortunes are temporary, and that the party will ere long emerge from its depression. But, if it shall act a foolish or unworthy part in any capital instance, I shall then

Such, without doubt, will be the part it will act if it shall seriously attempt to support Mr. BURR in opposition to Mr. IRPPERSON. If it fail, as, after all it is not in will have riveted the animosity of that person, will have de-stroyed or weakened the motives to moderation which he must at present feel, and it will expose them to the disgrace of a lefeat in an attempt to elevate to the first place in the Government one of the worst men in the community.

If it succeed, it will have done nothing more nor less than place in that station a man who will possess the boldness and daring necessary to give success to the Jacobin system, instead of one who, for want of that quality, will be less fitted

promote it. Let it not be imagined that Mr. Bunk can be ederal views. It is a vain hope. Stronger ties and stronger the whole of the unnappy patients have been consigned over to you. The best thing you can do with your change is, generally speaking, to throw it away. This simple process obviates many inconveniences. For example, you have been treasuring up what you flatter yourself is a small fortune of tolerably-respectable-looking pieces of money, while you have been distributing to the poor all the most rescally immates of the process of the most rescally immates of the process who have hitherto surrounded him. To these he will no

If JEFFERSON is President, the whole responsibility of bad measures will rest with the Anti-Federalists. If Bunn is

position to prefer Mr. Bunn. This disposition reminds me of the conduct of the Dutch moneyed men, who, from hatred to the old aristocracy, favored the admission of the French into Holland to overturn every thing.

Adieu to the Federal Troy if they once introduce this Gre-

cian Horse into their citedet cian Horse into their citadel.

Trust me, very dear friend, you cannot render a greater service to your country than to resist this project. Far better will it be to endeavor to obtain from Jarranson assurances on The preservation of the actual fiscal will it be to endeavor to obtain from Jayranson assurances on some cardinal points. 1. The preservation of the actual fiscal system. 2. Adherence to the neutral plan. 3. The preservation and gradual increase of the navy. 4. The continuance of our friends in the offices they fill, except in the great departments, in which he ought to be left free.

Adieu, my dear sir. Yours ever,

A. HAMILTON.

Suspension Bridge at Nilgara Falls.—Charles Ellet, Jr. Eq., a celebrated engineer of Philadelphia, has within a few days past, in company with Major C. B. Stuart, of Rochester, inspected the localities in the vicinity of Nigara falls, with a view of accretaining the practicability of a suspension bridge across the Nigara river. There is a point and a wiser, and a thinner man.

To render his misery complete, let him arrive at Dover when the pier is unapproachable, let him land in a small boat on a squally day, let him be made very ill by the motion of the little craft, and let him begin to cast up—the expenses which his trip to the Rhine may have put him to. When he sees the waves running high, he may remember also that for the expenses of his family at home he owes bills that may be as difficult to settle as the billows.

Suspension Bridge at Nilgara Tolls.—Charles Ellet, Jr. Eq., a celebrated engineer of Philadelphia, has within a few days past, in company with Major C. B. Stuart, of Rochester, inspected the localities in the vicinity of Nigara Falls, with a view of ascertaining the practicability of a suspension bridge across the Nigara river. There is a point about a mile and a half below the cataract, and near the whirlpool, where the distance from one high bank to the other does not exceed 700 feet. The cost of a hanging bridge at that point, of sufficient strength to sustain the weight of a railroad train or any other burden which may be placed upon it, and made in the best and securest manner, is estimated by Mr. Ellet at \$200,000. He offers to construct such a bridge for that sum, and to subscribe \$30,000 to its stock.

A SCRENILE FOR DIAMONDS.—From a reliable source we learn that the French Consul at Bahia has addressed a remarkable report to the Minister of Foreign Affairs at home, announcing the discovery, at a distance of eighty leagues from the capital, of an abundant mine of diamonds—a source of incalculable wealth to the province. It lies in a desert place, uninhabited, and scarcely accessible, and was discovered by mere accident. The head of a rich English company has already exported, it is said, near one million dollars' worth of its produce, and, as the working is left to any one who will, there is a race at present for its treasures. Eight or nine thousand emigrants, from all parts of Brazil, have already pitched their tents on the savage and unwholesome spot; and to the inhabitants of a crowded European state, the very thought of a jewel-mine to be ransacked at pleasure—dia monds to be had for the fetching—is a temptation likely, we should think, to attract adventurers, even if the Upas tree stood in the way.—English paper.